



Static



horror

static

voices

20 0 1

Chapter 1 by Alpha

Have you ever killed someone? The sight of blood dripping from an open wound, the look on their eyes when they die, and the sound of the last breath they beg for... It's such a satisfying feeling. Their blood falling from the tips of your fingers to the ground steadily like a rhythmic beat of music. I'm the quiet fifteen year old that kills people. That urge overtakes my body and it just happens.

I don't feel bad, either. In fact, it feels good to be useful for *something*.

My name is Connor Hyde. I live with a friend of mine who supplies me with food and a place to stay at night. Little does he know, every day I leave the house two people die.

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